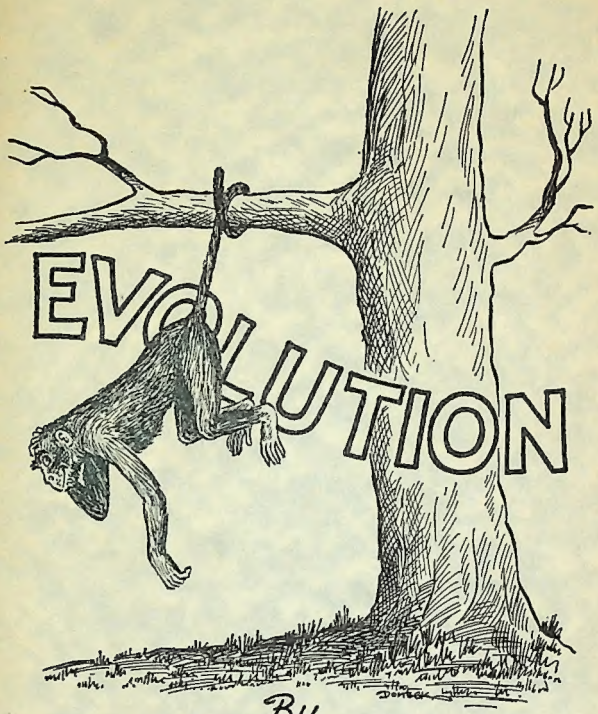

By

R. I. Humberd

Evolution

By

R. I. Humberd

Bible Chart Lecturer and Author
See full list in back of book

Third Edition

Price 35 cents

Write for extra special price per 100 for distribution

Published By

R. I. HUMBERD
Phil. 2:16

Flora, Ind.

Evolution

Four hundred and sixteen million years ago yesterday, a tiny grain of sand was washed ashore on the banks of the Pacific Ocean. This little grain of sand was just like all other grains of sand and if it had not been for its marvelous future, we would never have learned of its existence.

It lay quietly basking in the sunshine for some twenty-one thousand years, when a most wonderful thing took place. Suddenly, without a moment's warning as to its purpose, it exploded, and lo, there were two grains of sand. Eighteen thousand years rolled by and these two grains blew up and there were four grains of sand. This process was repeated at various intervals of time until some forty-two million years had passed, at which time there were enough little bits of sand to make a good sized brick.

Another Explosion

So far the process had been much the same, but now a new thing took place. The sun was shining brightly; a gentle breeze was blowing over land and sea; the waves were rolling lazily up against the rocks and returning in ripples to their place in the great deep. Suddenly all of our sands exploded in a most unbelievable manner. When one of them blew up, there were two wee bits of rubber; another popped open and there were two tiny bits of glass; others turned into steel, fabric and paint. If these little particles of substance would only explode after their own kind, it would merely be a question of time until great things could be accomplished. This indeed was the very thing that happened and now there are tons of rubber, glass and steel to make our story possible.

A Fearful Storm

At some remote age, a terrible storm vented its fury upon our little group of particles. The sun was hidden for two full days; the wind had never blown so hard. Our little particles did all they could to hide behind a great rock, but a sudden burst of wind was too much for their tiny strength and away they went, clinging des-

perately to each other. After a furious ride and many perilous experiences, the wind suddenly ceased and lo, they found themselves on the ground now occupied by Detroit, Michigan.

After a few years of quietude they got over their fright and settled in their new home and went to work. The grains of sand exploded and made more grains of sand; the bits of rubber blew up and made more bits of rubber; the wee particles of steel popped open and formed other particles of steel, in fact every little particle produced more of its kind, until today a marvelous factory stands at that location.

Intelligence

There are great buildings and thousands of men; there are wheels and pulleys; drills and punches; cutters and clippers; large belts and small belts; there are noisy big hammers and purring little motors; seething hot furnaces and great throbbing engines. There is smoke and smell; dust and shavings; there is noise and sweat; gas and fumes; oil and grease; power and push.

At one end of this throbbing industry are trainloads of coal; carloads of steel; shiploads of lumber and truckloads of rubber. At the

other end are Ford automobiles, fully equipped and leaving under their own power.

Of course, some may doubt this story and inform us that this factory is the result of great intelligence but those who are more scientifically inclined know full well that it is the product of the evolution of that single grain of sand.

The Little Cousin

Marvelous as has been the history of that bit of sand, it is not so wonderful as the history of its little cousin who was washed ashore just three days later. This little cousin also basked in the sunshine for many ages when suddenly an unbelievable thing took place. With no outside help and with no warning whatever, it suddenly exploded and lo, there were two tiny bits of jelly. A few centuries later these two bits of jelly blew up and there was more jelly. The same process was repeated until there was quite a bit of jelly.

The wonder of the ages then took place. No one has ever been able to explain it, but everyone knows that it happened because the scientists say so. When these little particles of protoplasm exploded they were no longer jelly, but

were living cells of flesh. Ages passed and some of these cells got tired of making cells just like all the other cells, so one made liver cells; another made brain cells, while others specialized in bone cells, muscle, and all of the other kind or cells in the human body.

Two Marvelous Factories

Four hundred millions of years have passed since these two grains of sand were washed ashore but they have been busy years and great changes have taken place. In Detroit there is a marvelous factory, capable of producing Ford cars. But marvelous as has been the evolution of that grain of sand, it is as nothing when compared with the progress of its little cousin, for Mr. Ford's own body is a factory a thousand times more complicated than the factory that produces automobiles.

His body is composed of billions of little living cells, so wonderfully tempered together as to produce heat and motion, sustain life and render intelligent decisions. Of course, some of the more ignorant will contend that since the factory that produces autos is said to be the result of great intelligence, surely the factory in which Mr. Ford lives must be the product of

a master Mind. But many who are more scientifically minded have proved to their own satisfaction that although it is impossible to believe that the factory could be the result of chance, yet his body can be explained in no other way than by evolution.

This seems very reasonable to them, for since they did not like to retain God in their knowledge, God has given them over to a reprobate mind to believe things which are not convenient and although they profess to be wise, yet in fact they have become fools, and their foolish hearts are darkened (Rom. 1:21-28). If Mr. Ford's factory could come into existence only through great intellects, how did his body which is a thousand times more complicated, ever find its place in life?

The Human Factory

The human body is a factory of marvelous complications. There is a wonderful system of transportation and many other systems so perfectly tempered together, that to disturb one may cause death. Highways running through the entire structure are really great avenues of commerce where thousands of men with little red wheelbarrows are constantly at work carry-

ing the needed supplies to the remote regions of the body.

These men go to the lungs and load up their wheelbarrows with oxygen and hurry away to the liver, the kidneys or the feet. There they dump their loads of oxygen and load on carbon-dioxide and run back to the lungs. These red corpuscles work day and night so quietly that no sound is heard and so constantly that they never stop to rest.

The Brick Factory

I one time visited a brick factory. Great chunks of clay had been cut out of the earth. They were then placed on a conveyor belt and run under two big grinder wheels while a small stream of water was moistening the grinding process. After the clay was ground and mixed with water it passed on over conveyor belts into a press where it was formed into bricks. If that brick factory was produced by great minds, how can our body be the results of chance when it works on much the same principle, only a thousand times more complicated, and so smoothly as to produce no noise?

The Piece of Bread

A piece of bread is carried by the hands to

the mouth. That alone is marvelous when we realize the many motors that must be brought into operation. The bread is placed between the set of knives in the forepart of the mouth and a switch is thrown. The motors quietly work and a piece of bread is cut off and falls back upon the conveyor. The bread is then taken over to the two big grinders in the side of the mouth, where it is ground thoroughly while some men with hose are standing nearby and spraying saliva upon the grinding process.

Marvelous Workings

Finally the bread is ground and ready to pass on. A man telephones to the brain, "Load ready for the stomach." The bread must go through the throat and pass a fork in the road where one path leads to the stomach and the other to the lungs. A message is then sent to the motors or muscles between the ribs to "Hold." This stops the breathing process. Then a message is sent to the man at the switch in the throat and the epiglottis flips over and covers the route to the lungs. Next, a message is sent to the conveyor, "Way clear to the stomach." Immediately the tongue acts and soon the load is in the stomach where other men will spray other

liquids upon it, and make building material to be shipped over the entire body.

Sometimes the man at the switch has been up too late the night before and is sleepy, or for some other reason does not get the switch thrown in time, and we begin to cough while someone hits us on the back and says we got something in our "Sunday throat."

The Accident

A person may cut his foot on a piece of glass. A message is flashed to the brain, "Leak down here." Thousands of men are hired to run to the place with sand bags and stop the leak, while others begin to repair the broken parts.

A man working about a barn, scratches his hand on a harness buckle. Several disease germs jump off the buckle and stay in the wound. Immediately Mr. Germ begins to have big families but the watchmen of the body never sleep and as soon as they are aware of the intruder they send out a call for volunteers. Thousands of soldiers are rushed to the scene and the battle begins.

If the body is strong and healthy, Mr. Germ will soon be destroyed and the owner of the hand will look down in a few days and say,

"Well, that scratch is healed." But if his body is not strong enough to overcome Mr. Germ and his army, the man's neighbors will come to the home and endeavor to comfort the wife, while the home paper will carry a few lines of announcement concerning his death by lockjaw.

Certainly, "I will praise thee: for I am fearfully and wonderfullly made." (Psalm 139:14.)

True Science

Give true science a fact and we have our many inventions, but around the genuine there lurks deception.

Christian Science plies its infernal trade as it hides behind two grand and noble words. The word, "Christian," brings to mind all in the human family that is good and fine and noble. The word "Science" deals with knowledge that is real. But alas, Christian Science is neither.

Another common error that lurks about and likes to roost in the tree of science is evolution. Science deals with facts. Evolution, without a single fact to support it, is a hypothesis—a mere guess. Since evolution floats about upon the imagination, it may present itself from various angles, but roundly speaking, evolution is as follows:

Fire Mist

Thousands of millions of years ago, there wasn't anything - no material - no God - nothing.

Then suddenly, a wonderful thing took place. Without any warning or reason for doing so, nothing exploded into something and filled all space with fire mist, whatever that is.

Then without any God or any outside force this fire mist began to revolve. Faster and faster it whirled until as the millions of years flashed by, great sparks began to fly off. One of these sparks cooled off and formed our earth. After millions of years it got cool enough to rain. Millions of more years rolled by and it rained and rained and rained.

A Great Day

Then one day, and what a great day it was, a little piece of jelly was washed ashore. There were no birds to eat it nor any fish to swallow it—not a speck of life on the whole earth. Most jelly would fade away and decay in a few days, but not so with this jelly.

Time passed and then one day this little jelly got a wart on its stomach (of course it didn't really have a stomach). It found that it could push itself about on the sand by that wart, and

as the centuries rolled by that wart developed into a leg. Then it had to get another wart so as to get another leg.

The First Eye

Let us remember there was no God or any outside force, nothing but blind chance that did it all. Then one day this bit of jelly got a freckle. It felt good to turn this freckle to the sun and after several thousand years, a nerve developed and then it had an eye. Then there was the problem of getting another freckle in the right place so it could get another eye. How thankful we are that the second freckle did not appear on the top of the head or the back of the neck.

Evoluting Up

But there is plenty of time, so this bit of jelly began to develop into various forms of life. Some forked off and made oysters and then fish and on up into the reptile family.

Then the reptiles began to experiment with warm blooded animals. Finally they succeeded in making the marsupial family, such as the oppossum and the kangaroo, warm blooded animals which carry their young in a bag.

But they were not satisfied, so they kept at

it until lo, a mammal appeared, a warm blooded creature whose "babe did not need a pouch." Now various limbs began to appear which bore various fruits, such as horses, cows, pigs and countless other forms of life. Let us again remind ourselves that there was no God.

And then a baboon had an accident and lost his tail. But why have tails anyhow? So they did away with tails and the human race appeared and began to worry about its stocks and bonds.

Eighty-seven Cents

Truly we marvel how it all happened. How eighty-seven cents worth of cold hard material ever decided to come together and make my body is more than I can tell.

How did blind evolution ever mix enough lime to whitewash a chicken coop, together with enough iron to make a six-penny nail. And then how did it know to add enough sulphur to rid a dog of fleas, with enough phosphorus to make twenty boxes of matches. Then to this mixture it threw in a bit of potassium large enough to explode a toy cannon, after mixing it with enough sugar to sweeten ten cups of coffee. All of this with a pinch of iodine; en-

nough fat to make six bars of soap, and enough water to quench the thirst of a cow (if she isn't too thirsty), and lo, here I am.

Verily, in shame I turn from evolution and in deep joy and gratitude cry out to my Creator, "I will praise thee: for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: marvelous are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well" (Ps. 139:14).

It Just Happened

Let us remember it was all just pure accident. I have a small watch. If I were to take out the screws and wheels and springs and put them in a dishpan, I might rattle that dishpan about for a whole year, but would it ever form a watch that would run?

Yet my body, with all its marvelous complication and millions of tiny cells is supposed to have come together by blind chance. Verily, "Professing themselves to be wise, they became fools" (Rom. 1:22).

But in spite of it all, they continue to cling to their foolishness and even seem to relish such impossibilities. Think of the following words as coming from an intelligent being.

The Evolutionist Speaks

"How I hate the man who talks about the

brute creation, with an ugly emphasis upon the word 'brute.' As for me I am proud of my close kinship with other animals. I take a jealous pride in my simian (monkey) ancestry. I like to think I was once a magnificent hairy fellow living in the trees and that my frame came down through the geological ages of time via sea jelly and worms and fish, Dinosauria and apes. Who would change these for the pallid couple in the Garden of Eden?"

Shall we risk our eternal destiny on such words as these?

Monkey Blood

A man and woman lived happily together until a little babe was born. But alas, it was black. Investigation found that back somewhere the woman did have negro blood, and the man refused to live with her. Yet many poor women have to live with a man who claims to have monkey blood coursing through his veins.

Evolution and Song

Evolution never puts a song into a human heart.
A Christian can sing,
"My Father is rich in houses and lands,

He holdeth the wealth of the world in His hands."

But let the evolutionist present his version.
"My father is rich in cocoanuts and palms,
He holdeth himself in the tree by his tail
Of cocoanut milk his stomach is full
He has hair on his back, he's a curve in his tail."

The Missing Link

There is a gulf between the highest animal and the lowest man that evolution cannot span. However, peering back through the mist of countless ages, the evolutionist would bridge that gulf with the missing link. But peering into the future, we find our interest in the missing link that binds a man to his God. But that missing link is no longer missing, "For there is one God, and one mediator between God and man, the man Christ Jesus" (I Tim. 2:5).

Christian Comfort

The following lines were found on an old tombstone.
"Bold infidelity turn pale and die,
Beneath this stone four sleeping infants lie.
Say, were they lost or saved?
If death's by sin, they sinned for they are here;

If heaven's by works, in heaven they can't appear,
Reason; O how depraved,
Turn to the Bible's sacred page,
The knot's untied:
They died for Adam sinned, they live for Jesus died."

When we consider the complications of the human body, we marvel at what evolution has been able to accomplish without a God to direct. And although we cannot expect blind chance to think of everything, yet it does seem that evolution has been more kind to the hen than to the human family. For had it equipped us with a gizzard instead of a stomach, we could have swallowed a few stones to aid our digestion, and think of the toothe ache and dentist bills we could have avoided.

The Bumblebee

Another mistake of evolution was when it constructed the bumblebee. According to all the laws of aeronautics the bumblebee cannot fly. It cannot stand laboratory tests nor the experiments of the wind-tunnel. Its size; its weight; and the shape of its body, in relation to the total wing spread makes flying impossible.

But the poor bumblebee cannot read nor write and is totally ignorant of these scientific facts, so he just goes on flying anyhow.

Solving Problems

But it is an ill wind that blows nobody good and with all its frailties, we owe much to evolution for solving some very difficult problems.

Did you ever dream that you were falling? Do you know why you never hit the bottom? Then lay your hand over your mouth while evolution solves the mystery.

Millions of years ago, when your ancestors lived in trees, they sometimes went to sleep and fell out of the tree. If they hit bottom and were killed, they had no children, but if they were not killed —well you are just remembering the time they fell out and were not killed.

Suffer evolution to dissolve another problem. Do you know why the hair on your arm lays as it does? When your ancestors lived in trees and a great storm came up, they covered their face with their hands (or maybe they were paws then) and the water ran around the arm and trained the hair to lay as it does.

Verily, is it worth the effort to send a college professor half way across our country to lec-

ture on such foolishness? Of course it sounds somewhat different when dressed up in his language.

The Same Source

The evolutionist, seeing a likeness between a man and a monkey, concludes they both swung off the same family tree, only man dropped off higher up.

But similar construction does not mean that one came from the other, but that both have the same source.

The fact that both those Fords have wheels does not mean that the four door car evolved from the two door, but that they came from the same factory and are to operate under the same conditions.

The fact that the man and the monkey both have lungs does not mean that the man came from the monkey, but that both stepped from the hands of the same Creator and are fashioned to live in the same atmosphere.

But above the natural there is another and a higher realm; a spiritual realm where the lowest man has god-consciousness and the highest beast has none. Verily, the evolutionist cannot bridge the chasm that separates between the

natural and the spiritual.

Wheels

In ages to come, the archaeologist, using the method of the evolutionist, may dig down into our strata of life and find a wheelbarrow; a two wheeled cart and a wagon. Then in great delight he will announce his new discovery—one wheel —two wheels—four wheels—the wagon evolved from the cart, and the cart sprang from the wheelbarrow, and his wisdom will be on a par with the evolutionist of our day.

Missing Links

I have spent many a happy hour in the museums. I marvel as I walk down the long aisles and see the restoration of animals in their natural haunts; and the strange customs of people in far away climes. I am glad that someone dug the big bones of the mastodons out of their prehistoric graves and brought them together before our eyes, but my joy turns to sorrow when I stand before the case which holds the missing link.

Bones and Wax

There they are, the Piltdown man, the Java man, the Neanderthal man and Pithecanthro-

pus Erectus all looking out at me so solemn and without a trace of the lie their very presence proclaims.

This old earth is teeming with life. Hundreds of billions of creatures have lived and died. If the missing link were a fact, his remains would abound everywhere, but in all the annals of human history, not a single specimen has ever been brought to light.

To give it a semblance of reality, a tooth or a small bone is found in some far off corner of the world. An abundance of wax and a fertile imagination forms an ape; an ape man a man ape, and —lo, Ecce Homo—"Behold the man." And these cases, costing thousands of dollars, are presented as actual fact.

Verily, it is the same old serpent that writhed out of Eden; it is the same old lie that would break faith in the word of God.

Wicked Devices

Of all the devices of evil men, is there any thing more wicked than to march thousands of school children before these products of ungodly men, and wreck their faith in a loving Creator? For let us remember that faith in God goes out when belief in evolution comes in.

They cannot be a Christian and believe in evolution at the same time.

Evolution tells us that man is the product of blind chance as he came upward through the lower animals.

Christianity presents man created in the image of the Omnipotent God, fallen and sinful, but with salvation provided through the death and resurrection of our Lord Jesus Christ. Verily, one cannot believe both of these contradictory things at the same time.

A Fearful Warning

"Whoso shall offend (cause to stumble) one of these little ones which believe in me, it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and that he were drowned in the depths of the sea" (Matt. 18:6).

Let us pause a moment before the force of this fearful warning. If we were to take one of these school teachers who teaches evolution out some day, tie a rock to his neck and throw him into the lake, the newspapers would flash headlines around the world but far better would it be for that man than to let him go on and thus treasure up unto himself "wrath against the day of wrath and revelation of the righteous

judgment of God" (Rom. 2:5).

Why?

All of this presents a question that calls for an answer. If evolution is a hypothesis (a mere guess); if it is not scientific (not dealing with facts, but only with the imagination); if it is so destructive to Christian faith; if in all the earth's surface not one single missing link has ever been found, then why are men so determined to accept an animal ancestry, and why are they so anxious to use the public schools to spread such error among the children whose parents pay the taxes, but still believe the Bible?

The Answer

There might be a multitude of answers, but let us remember that behind it all is the same old slimy trail that issues out of Eden; the same deceiving serpent that robbed Adam and Eve of their paradise. Also let it be remembered that evolution is the product of ungodly men, and such men are open to all manner of deception for their minds are warped and they cannot reason straight. Such men have their understanding "darkened, being alienated (cut off) from the life of God" (Eph. 4).

Verily, a man must be "born again" (John 3) and be "renewed in knowledge after the image of him that created him" (Col. 3:10), if he would be in possession of a sound mind.

Also, it may sooth the pride of the evolutionist to look down upon the humble monkey and feel that he has come so far up on his own power. But behind it all there lurks a reason far more real than man might wish to admit, for in the heart of every son of Adam there dwells a sense of God and a fear to meet that God.

Men breathe God's air; drink God's water and enjoy God's sunshine, but in his selfish heart there is no sense of gratitude. Thus he would bow God out of His universe rather than admit his debt to Him.

The Creator

But alas, "The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handiwork" (Ps. 19). And the "invisible things of him from the creation of the world are clearly seen, being understood by the things that are made" (Rom. 1:20).

The starry heavens above and the grassy earth beneath, all bear their unmistakable testimony to an all-wise and all-powerful Creator,

so in reality they are without excuse. But in his desperation man would do away with God, and evolution is his prize invention.

God Gives Them Over

When men thus know God and yet deliberately turn from Him and glorify "him not as God." they become "vain in their imaginations and their foolish heart" is darkened (Rom. 1:21). Their conscience also becomes so outraged that it will even excuse them (Rom. 2:15), and their mind becomes so unstable that they can even wrest Scripture "unto their own destruction" (II Pet. 3:16).

True Wisdom

How much better for man to admit his sinful condition and turn to the gospel and receive the Lord Jesus Christ, who "died for our sins according to the Scriptures; and that he was buried , and that he arose again the third day according to the Scriptures" (II Cor. 15:3).

Verily, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved" (Acts 16:31).

The Hen, the Egg
and
The Evolutionist

'Twas a balmy summer morning. The sun was just peeping up in the eastern sky; a slight breeze was rustling through the leaves; the birds were twittering from twig to twig; a gentle shower had washed the landscape and left it fresh and beautiful — a wonderful day to be alive. The little green worm stretched itself and —snap! What had been a nice little worm, was now a broken mass of slimy fluid sliding down the throat of an old hen.

But that was what the hen was doing. She was hunting bugs and worms, and — snap. "Ah, I got you," mused the hen as she crushed a big cricket between her powerful jaws, and slipped it into her bag in the forepart of her breast — you didn't get under that rock quite far enough.

On she goes — bugs and worms — no not that, it's a bee, but I'll take in that butterfly, and she did. Snap — oh this is a June beetle and his shell is so tough, it will take a few extra stones to grind him up. So the old hen moves

over to the driveway and picks up six or eight little rocks and puts them in her bag. Oh, that wagon leaked a little — a whole dozen grains of corn. Snap — bugs and worms — a couple dozen blades of grass.

Hum, here is the barnlot fence, and with a mighty swish of wings she hooks her neck over the fence, and then over she goes. "I guess I'll go over to the manure pile." Scratch, scratch —what a find! Several swollen grains of wheat." And what is this? I never knew they made grub worms so big. It's going to be a job to get him down in my bag. Oh, there he goes!" Bugs and and worms and gnats and on and on.

Manufacturing Eggs

As she goes on her way, the stones in her bag are grinding up its contents. So she opens a valve and lets some of the mixture go on down to the egg manufacturing department. And what a machine that gizzard is. Big powerful muscles, with plenty of stones and a tough yellow lining, akin to metal foil. Certainly this machine is capable of grinding that June bug and the grasshoppers into particles so infinitely small as to be a mere nasty liquid.

About an inch to one side of the gizzard is a

long bag, which is slowly collecting a crystal clear tough liquid in a bulge in its middle. A little farther over is a long string of orange colored balls. Then there is a fabric department and a cement department, and all the other parts of the machinery it takes to make an egg.

Finally the old hen clips off the larger of the orange colored balls and drops it into the clear liquid. The ball seems right at home. It neither floats nor sinks, but seems to be perfectly satisfied to settle down right in the middle and stay there.

An Awful Mess

But this is an awful mess to turn loose on the world; so she telephones up the fabric department to make a bag, and soon a seamless rubberized bag tightly encloses the whole mess. But the hen is not satisfied yet, so she telephones over to the cement department and has them paint on a thick coat of cement. Then the hen runs over to the hen house, drops the egg in a nest of straw. Then she puts on a mighty celebration as she clucks and cackles about.

Next evening you sit down to the table and there before you is a dish of the most wonder-

ful, beautiful, symmetrical, perfect white eggs you ever saw. You open one. Verily, it is spotlessly white, the yolk is in its proper place, and how you enjoy a delicious meal.

Same Material

But you do not consider that a few mornings ago the very material you are now eating was a green worm, a cricket, a swollen grain from the manure pile, a big nasty grub worm, etc. Verily, what tremendous wisdom that old hen displayed when she took that foul-smelling liquid, separated the different elements and built them into that wonderful delicious egg.

But men do that. They take us into a big building. They show us a stack of rough lumber; a pile of rusty iron; several shapeless chunks of rubber, a bale of cotton and a bag of wool. Then they lead us farther on and there are spinning wheels and whirring motors; flapping belts and grinding cogs; pounding hammers and buzzing saws. There is smoke and dust and fumes and dust; there is toil and sweat and noise and rattle. Then at the other end we see new automobiles, bright and shiny, running out under their own power. Then they put on a show and say, "See how wise we are. We were

able to take that worthless material and make it into these beautiful machines."

Verily we marvel at the wisdom of that hen. She was able to take those bugs and worms and grind them into a sort of a dark soup. Then she separated the various elements of that foul-smelling mixture, and built a most wonderful, clean, delicious egg, fit to adorn the table of any king.

God Manifesting His Wisdom

But that hen has no wisdom. She did not even decide to make an egg. In fact, she could not help but lay that egg. Then what is it all about, and what does it all mean?

Our God is omniscient. He has full wisdom and He delights to reveal His wisdom in the things that He has made (Rom. 1:20). As we thus come to see His unlimited wisdom, it will generate a love and a joy in our heart and we will cry,

"To God be the glory,
Great things He has done."

Verily this brings us to a most wonderful truth, a truth that if properly grasped may well change our thinking and bring us into great joy as we contemplate the inconceivable wisdom of

our wonderful God.

"All things were made by him (Christ)" (John 1:3). "For thy pleasure they are and were created" (Rev. 4:11).

Not Thankful

One indictment against mankind is, "Neither were thankful" (Rom. 1:21). Man breathes God's air; drinks God's water; enjoys God's sunshine with never a thought of gratitude within his selfish heart.

But great joy comes to the heart of our Lord when His creatures ascribe worship and glory and thanks to His name. The seraphim, from their position above the throne of God, cry, "Holy, holy, holy" as they see His acts of judgment (Isa. 6:3). The four living creatures from the midst of the throne cry the same (Rev. 4:8), while one hundred million angels, with eyes focused upon the title deed of our redemption, cry "power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing," as our Lord reaches for the title deed (Rev. 5:12). And as our God reveals His infinite Person and His power and Godhead, "by the things that" He has made, the earnest soul will cry out in worship and honour to his God. Oft in

recent years since I have learned this truth, as I see some evidence of God's power and wisdom in nature about me, I cry out in rapturous joy, "Thank You Lord for bringing me to know You, and for giving me a part in Thy inner circle."

Revealing Inner Qualities

After an evening service at the Winona Lake Bible Conference in Indiana, several of us gathered in a home. Conversation moved to a noted athlete who had been converted and was even then on the grounds. Further conversation revealed the fact that a little boy had been standing by the side of the athlete, and that little lad went wild with joy and excitement when he realized he had been so near he might have touched the noted man.

But it is ever thus. People grasp the opportunity of being in the presence of a noted personage. They shake hands; they ask for his autograph, they regard it a great honor if he but calls their name.

I was coming East by train from California. When I got in the transfer bus in Chicago, I noted three rather peculiarly dressed people. They meant nothing to me, but the driver of the bus was fairly jumping in his seat. They asked to

get out anywhere along the street, and when they did, the crowds immmediately recognized them as movie stars and gathered about in great delight.

God's Wonderful Works

And so does God show the invisible things of His infinite Person; He reveals His "eternal power and Godhead" by 'the things that he hath made' (Rom. 1:20), and as a devout Soul considers the greatness of His God, he will cry out in great joy, "How great thou art!"

God made a body so wonderful and so complicated that medical science stands dumb before its marvelous workings. As an earnest soul considers these wonders, he will cry out, "I will praise thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made" (Ps. 139:14).

God teaches men how to make a telescope and view a small portion of His heavenly creation, and men cry out, "When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers. . . . What is man that thou art mindful of him" (Ps. 8:3).

When God reminded Job of His power and Godhead, as revealed in His creation, the sea, the clouds, the light, the snow, the rain, the lightning, Job cried out in deep humility, "I abhor

myself and repent in dust and ashes" (Job 42:6).

Infinite God

Eternity will be one long series of surprises and delights as the infinite God reveals Himself. In my early years, I worked on an ice wagon in Guthrie, Oklahoma. From time to time new men were added to the working force. One time a new man, rather tall and with a big scar on his forehead, was given a position. He was just another man to me and I paid little attention to him.

One evening we put our horses in the stable and started home. One young man tried again and again to throw a stone across the Cottonwood river. Finally the new man offered to do it. "I'll bet you two bits you can't do it," cried the young man. Two bits was twenty-five cents and a good part of a day's wages, so we fairly held our breath as the new man selected his stone. I was sure he would fail for his stone was four times too big to throw across. But he put his full strength in the effort and the stone landed high up on the bank on the opposite side.

A shout of joy went up from that little group. That man had had that strength all the

time, but it was the display of that strength that brought a shout and kindled a feeling akin to worship in my boyish mind.

And so God is omnipotent. He has full power. He had created the angels, but power is invisible and they could not realize the infinite power of His Godhead only as they saw it in manifestation.

The foundations of our earth are in the sun and the sun in another sun and on and on. Thus the foundations of the earth were laid when God created the material universe. As the mighty sons of God stood upon the battlements of Glory and saw issuing from the creative hand of Diety, blazing suns; nebula; galaxies; and stellar systems, the fires of veneration smouldered and burst into flame as "all the sons of God shouted for joy" (Job 38:7).

Revealing More Qualities

I used to work on the elevated railroad in Chicago. The superintendent of my division was just another man to me. If I needed to see him, I did so and went on my way. One evening as I passed his office, a trainman had disobeyed the rules and the superintendent was talking to him. The trainman was angry and was abusing

my superintendent in a disgraceful manner. But there sat my superintendent, cool, and in perfect control of himself while the trainman poured out his vile talk.

He had had that patience all the time but it was the display of that patience that flooded my soul with a new love for my superintendent.

In college, a professor delighted to jar the faith of his students. I could not answer his thrusts at the Bible and was much worried. Next year Dr. Alva J. McClain was added to the teaching force and when we presented these questions to him, he answered them readily and with great ease. It was the display of his wisdom, above the other professor, that flooded our hearts with joy in his presence.

God's Wisdom

In the present time God is revealing His infinite wisdom to the human race by the material world that He has made. But He does not point to these things when He would reveal His wisdom to the heavenly host. Rather does He point to His work in building the church of saved sinners, as He uses His wisdom to turn a heart of hate to one that loves Him. Now to "the principalities and the powers in the heaven-

ly places, might be made known through the church the manifold wisdom of God" (Eph. 3:10 R. V.).

Verily, eternity will be but surprise and delight after surprise and delight as our God unfolds the qualities of His infinite Godhead, and there will be "glory in the church by Christ Jesus, throughout all ages, world without end" (Eph. 3:21), as He unfolds and shows the "exceeding riches of his grace in his kindness toward us through Christ Jesus" (Eph. 2:7).

Verily, in His "presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore" (Ps. 16:11). Surely the chief end of man is to glorify God and to enjoy Him forevermore.

"These go down to the sea in ships .... These see the works of the Lord and his wonders in the deep .... Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men" (Ps. 107:31).

Cain and the Evolutionist

But who is that? He stands so sullen and glum. That is Mr. Evolutionist. He is like Cain. God talked with Cain and plead with him to return, but Cain was mean and hateful and turned his back upon God and went out into the

land of Nod (Gen. 4).

And so with Mr. Evolutionist. God has been very good to him. God has shown him the invisible things of His infinite Person; God has shown him His "eternal power and Godhead" by the things He has made, and Mr. Evolutionist is absolutely "without excuse" (Rom. 1:20).

Mr. Evolutionist refuses to give glory to God for showing him His infinite wisdom in making a hen with all the inconceivable machinery to make an egg. Rather would he look back to some imaginary accidental collusion of molecules in the millions of years that are past. Thus, although he professes himself to be wise, in fact he has become a fool by looking down to "birds and fourfooted beasts, and creeping things" as the source of his being, rather than giving glory to the "incorruptible God" (Rom. 1:22, 23).

A Twisted Mind

So God says, All right, since you do "not like to retain" Me in your knowledge I will give you over to a "reprobate mind" (Rom. 1:28). In fact, I will even send you a "strong delusion" so you can better believe the lie of Evolution (II Thess. 2:11).

Let us remember that evolution is based upon a lie. Every little farm boy knows that if not well cared for, those high bred hogs will revert to the razorback, and the American Beauty rose will go back to the wild rose. The law of nature is always back and down, never up and forward. But evolution would have us believe that things came into being by blind force and are ever pushing upward.

It may not be necessary to spend much time with the confirmed Evolutionist for he has a "veil upon" his heart, and that veil will remain there until "it" (the heart) shall turn to the Lord (II Cor. 3:16). But let us cry and call and cry again to the young people to turn from such error and turn to the truth which is found only in the Lord.

Two Mistakes

Many Christians make two mistakes. First, they think evolution is an innocent little fellow that should be treated with respect and sympathy. But such is not true. Rather is evolution a fearful enemy, trampling across the lives of thousands of young people and bringing them into hopelessness and despair, while at the same time demanding support from the parents

who must pay the taxes. Verily evolution should be treated for what it is and struck with full force between the eyes.

The Second Mistake

The second mistake some Christians make is to believe they are not qualified to talk to an Evolutionist because they know so little about it. But let no one be deceived here. He does not need to come down to the level of the Evolutionist and speak his language. That Evolutionist does not want evidence; he will not accept evidence. In fact, the evidence is all in for "God hath shewed it unto them" and they are without excuse" (Rom. 1:19, 20).

Rather let the child of God study his Bible and become a "workman that needeth not to be ashamed" (II Tim. 2:15). That Evolutionist may have degrees clear across the page, but "the fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom" (Prov. 9:10) and he is not even in the kindergarten. The child of God need not be ashamed at the Evolutionist's show of wisdom for "All Scripture is given by inspiration . . . that the man of God may be perfect, throughly furnished unto all good works" (II Tim. 3:16). If he knows his Bible, he is fully furnished unto

all "good" works and qualified to talk to any Evolutionist.

But suppose the Evolutionist spews out a long string of big words—Java Man, Pithecanthrapus, Piltdown Man, Heidelberg. What can the Christian do? Verily, let him not panic, but rather let him stand his ground and turn to his Book. There he will find that they are but "great swelling words of vanity" (II Pet. 2:18), put out by "science falsely so called" (II Tim. 6:20). He might be almost as near the truth if he would call their find a "Pigstooth."

Geological Ages

Does the Evolutionist present a nice well-worked-out table of geological time? Does he have a maze of big words such as, Paleozoic," "Mesozoic," "Cambrian," "Devonian," "Triassic," "Cretaceous," "Tertiary," and does he talk of millions, and tens of millions of years, and does he confidently report the finding of marine invertebrates in a lower strata of rock, then of fossils of higher creatures and on up through fish, scorpions, land snails, sharks, reptiles, and on and on to mammals and then to man?

Verily, believe him not. If he were an honest

man, he would tell you that such is not at all the case, for on thousands of square miles of this earth's surface, some of the older layers have taken their whole mass of fossils and crawled right up on top of the younger layer. Of course to admit such a thing would ruin his evolutionary theory, so he just calls it a "fault" and goes on in his smug delusion.

This old world presents countless questions. Travel across our land and there are mountains, and gorges, and strata on end and ten thousand other mysterious formations that fill the mind with questions. How did that happen? What did that? How did that rock get away up there? And verily, these questions demand an attempted answer.

Verily, "The works of the Lord are great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein" (Ps. 111:2). It is only natural and right to seek an answer to these problems, but to seek to answer them by blind chance and rule out an omnipotent God is error that is error indeed.

God Still Has His Men

But let not the Christian despair for our God still has His seven thousand that have not bowed the knee to Baal. There is an abundant sup-

ply of good, honest godly men who seek an answer to these same questions, that will be in conformity with the Scriptures, for there can be no conflict between God's world and His Word.

Any little school boy knows that when leaves fall to the ground, they decay and repeat the cycle year after year. But no one seems to know just why that millions of years ago there was an age called Carboniferous Age, in which the leaves got together and decided to quit decaying. Thus as tens of thousands of years rolled by, the ground became covered with many feet of leaves. Then these leaves got themselves covered over, and, lo, today we have our great fields of good, black coal.

Unanswered Questions

Of course this does not explain how a tree trunk could stand right across several strata of coal. Neither does it explain countless other questions that demand an answer. But when the child of God turns to his Book, lo, he finds that a flood of water, deeper than the highest mountain, surged across the earth for five long months while Noah floated safely in the ark.

Today let a dam break and a small wall of

water can wipe a city off the map. Think what power would be in a wall of water five hundred feet high and five hundred miles wide, surging across the land and sweeping vegetation before it; piling it up and covering it over. Verily, if God wished to do so, He could make coal in this manner and answer many of the questions that remain unsolved the other way.

The Glacier Period

I was standing in a group of men in Chicago while a young man was telling about the wonders of the glacier age. There was a great ice cap and then the heat from the inside of the earth melted it. I could stand it no longer, so I blurted out, in disgust to the speaker, "If there was enough heat in the earth to melt that ice, why didn't that same heat keep it from freezing in the first place?"

Yet we are confidently assured that a great ice cap once gripped our land, and moved along, scooping out lakes and piling up ridges, and having its own way as it moved along in its irresistible force.

In fact I have seen a great rock some twenty-five feet long, with a long gash cut across its surface. I was assured that a glacier cut out

that gash as it dragged a great rock over its surface.

But again we turn to our Book and consider the flood. Verily, a wall of water one hundred feet high could carry a great rock along that same surface and scoop out that big scratch in a moment of time. There are countless questions a glacier cannot explain. How did a glacier carry that big rock upon that high mountain where no glacier ever moved? But Noah's flood could well carry it up there and set it on its high ledge; to bear witness to the truth of the Word of God and to the fact that there was a flood in Noah's time.

Verily, let God's people turn from ungodly men who feign would seek an answer to natures problems by leaving God out of His creation, and let them turn with joy and honor to the many godly men who seek to answer the same questions in a way that will honor our God and His Word.

Books on the Flood

If the reader wishes to read more about the flood, let him get a book by Professor John Whitcomb of Grace Seminary in Winona Lake, Indiana, or one on "The Flood" by A. H. Reh-

winkel, professor in Concordia Seminary in St. Louis, Missouri. (Price $1.95).

Are Evolutionists Intelligent

But the Bible says, "In the beginning God created . . ."

Ah, but no intelligent person believes the Bible in our day! In fact, science can get along very well without a God, for they can explain everything by evolution!

Just what do you mean by "evolution"?

Well, there are countless varieties and shadows of thought along this line, for although evolutionists agree they do not need a God, yet they have difficulty agreeing on the lesser details. In main, however, it is somewhat like the following.

Hundreds of millions of years ago there was nothing but empty space. Then without any warning whatever, nothing exploded into something and filled all space with "fire-mist", whatever that is.

Millions of years rolled by and the fire-mist

began to revolve. Faster and faster it whirled until sparks began to fly off. One of these sparks cooled off and became our earth. For more thousands of years it rained and rained. Then a most wonderful thing took place, for with no place to come from and no place to go and for no reason to do so, a tiny bit of jelly was washed ashore.

Of course most jelly would soon decay and pass away, but not so with this jelly for it was determined to make the best of its opportunity, so it set to work. The next few hundred million years would be busy years, for with no past experience and no plans for the future and with no God to help, this bit of jelly must prepare a body of tremendous complications and have it ready for use when the first man would appear.

It did this by beginning with the more simple forms of life such as the protozoa. Later it experimented with oysters. Then worms, fish, and creatures with feathers and some with hair and others with tails and no tails and then lo, his crowning work appeared . . . an innocent looking fellow made of wax and peering out at us from his cage in the museum and called "The Missing Link."

To Link to God

Of course the link between man and the beast is still missing, but the link to God is found for there is one link "between God and man, the man Christ Jesus" (I Tim. 2:5).

But what a task this jelly undertook, for the man must have legs and arms and toes and ribs. Then there must be a marvelous digestive system several yards long, with various kinds of digestive juices sprayed in at the exact place and at the exact time and of the exact strength. There must be a brain and a nervous system that would rival the most modern telephone system that man has ever devised.

Then there must be a transportation system to carry the digested food to the uttermost parts of the body and it must have a pump to thump, thump day and night without a moment's rest. Verily how did the body keep going before they got the pump started? Then there must be lungs and kidneys and a liver and other parts so marvelously tempered together that medical science has never been able to explain its wondrous workings.

Becoming a Fool

Verily we stand amazed that anyone "Pro-

fessing themselves to be wise" would become such a fool as to think we would change our way of glorifying "the uncorruptible God" as our creator, and turn our eyes down to "birds, and fourfooted beasts, and creeping things" as the source of our being (Rom. 1:22).

But while men are trying to bow God out of His creation, they are not aware that He is still there, pulling switches and pushing buttons. If they refuse to believe He merely turns them over to Satan to blind their minds so they can more easily believe evolution (II Cor. 4:4). Or He may even send them a "strong delusion that they should believe a lie" (II Thess. 2:11).

Thus with "understanding darkened" (Eph. 4:18), they cannot see things in their true light and evolution seems acceptable to their warped minds.

A Crack Pot

One day Nebuchadnezzar King of Babylon, was strutting down the street and boasting of his own self importance, and God just reached into his mind and turned a button. Nebuchadnezzar looked down—verily he had never realized how good grass looked, so he got down on his hands and knees and ate grass like a cow

for seven years. We would call him a "Crack-Pot."

That is exactly the same thing that happens in the mind of an evolutionist, for when they do "not like to retain God in their knowledge," God gives them over "to a reprobate mind" (Rom. 1:28). God just turns a button and they look down to bugs and creeping things instead of up to God.

Without Excuse

Verily, the evidence of an allwise and all powerful God abounds on every hand, for "God hath shewed it unto them." Even the marvelous workings of a honey bee is enough to burst the balloon of any evolutionist's pride and bring him crashing to the ground. Thus the invisible things of God "are clearly seen, being understood by the things that are made, even his eternal power and Godhead: SO THAT THEY ARE WITHOUT EXCUSE" (Rom. 1:20).

Let no one mistake evolution for true science. True science is a wonderful thing and brings out the marvelous workings of an infinite God. True science deals with facts. Evolution is a mere guess of ungodly men who feign would do away with God.

Let us not think that evolution is a mere toy of darkened minds. Rather is it a heaven and a hell proposition for we cannot believe in evolution and be a Christian at the same time. We cannot believe that we came out of nothing and up through the lower animals on our own power, on the one hand and on the other hand, believe we were created in the image of God; that we have sinned and that we need a Saviour to bring us back into favor with God again.

And is my reader disgusted with me because I have brought forth these things from the word of God and hurled them in all their fury at the subject at hand? Rather let him rejoice that I have drawn his attention while there is time to repent.

Verily, let the teacher beware and fear to present these faith-destroying errors to the young minds in his charge, for not only may he destroy the faith of an eternal soul, but he will most certainly bring upon his own head a sure and terrible judgment. For soon, very soon the patience of an outraged Creator will give way and "It were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck and that he were drowned in the depth of the sea" than to cause

one child to stumble (Matt. 18:6).

Let young people memorize Scripture; read the Bible and meditate therein. Then when some ungodly professor sneers at the Bible, that young person will be a "workman that needeth not to be ashamed" (II Tim. 2:15), for he can look that professor right in the eye and quote Psalms 119:99, "I have more understanding than all my teachers: for thy testimonies are my meditation."

That professor may have degrees clear across the page, but he is really not even in the kindergarten, for "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom" (Prov. 9:10).

"There shall come in the last days scoffers - - saying - - all things continue as they were from the beginning of creation. For this they willingly are ignorant of, that by the word of God the heavens were of old, and the earth standing out of the water and in the water: Whereby the world that then was, being overflowed with water, perished" (II Pet. 3:5).

Men assure us there was no flood, but that all things have continued the same. They assure us that it took millions of years for that river to carve out the Grand Canyon.

But they are willingly ignorant that this old world bears abundant evidence to the time of Noah's flood, when "All the fountains of the great deep" were broken up (Gen. 7:11), and earthquakes and volcanoes and tidal waves racked this earth from pole to pole. Verily, God could have split that Grand Canyon open in two minutes if He wished to do so.

Turn to the Lord

If the vail of unbelief is still upon his heart, let him know that "When it (the heart) shall turn to the Lord, the vail shall be taken away" (II Cor. 3:16). Verily, "if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved" (Rom. 10:9).

Again let me assure my reader that it is with all sincerity that I write these lines. Some time ago I had a heart attack, and as I lay there with eyes closed, not knowing what moment I might open them in the presence of my Creator, I had perfect peace in the Lord Jesus Christ. And I covet earnestly for others, the same peace when they meet their God . . . for meet Him they will.

Books by Humberd

The Humberd's Bible Charts	$1.50
The Book of Revelation (paper $1.50) cloth	2.75
The Card With a Red Border (fiction)	1.25
The Dispensations	.75
The Holy Spirit	.75
Satan	.75
Bird's Eye View of Revelation	.50
God's Man and Satan's Man	.50
Angels	.50
Jonah, Ruth, and other Writings	.50
Old Testament Pictures of the Cross	.40
Fulfilled Prophecy	.40
The Moonshiner's Den	.35
The Resurrection Body	.35
Crowns for Christians	.35
The Christian Home	.35
The Person and Work of Christ	.35
The Image of Christ Jesus	.35
The Last Judgment	.35
Worshipping God in Spirit	.35
A Complete Salvation	.35
The Trial of Jesus Christ	.35
Salvation, Security and Assurance	.35
The Bible and Science	.35
Resurrection of Christ	.35
Antichrist and the Jew	.35
Mark of the Beast	.35
The New Jerusalem	.35
Evolution	.35
The Virgin Birth	.25
God's Contracts	.25
God's World and His Word	.25
How God Saves and Keeps	.25
The Inspiration of the Bible	.25
The New Birth	.25
Lessons from Jacob	.25
Roots, Fruit and Suits	.25
Scattering the Seed	.25
From Plowing Corn to Preaching Christ	.25
The Lake of Fire	.25
Blessings In Christ	.25
The Seven Savings on the Cross	.25
Noah's Ark	.25
The Two Trees in the Midst of the Garden	.25